



















SIX GUN HEROES OPEN THAT SAFE OR YOU'LL NEVER SEE YORE SAOTHERS WHAT! TRANGERS PER TRYS AFTERNOON ! THE OWNER OF THE PERSONS MY BROTHERS ? ALL RIGHT, HYAR'S THE HOLD ONTO IT! JUST THINK OF YORK POOR TTLE BROTHERS AND H DE J DO AS WE TELL YUH D SEVERAL DOWN LATER, IN THE HILLS WHILE IN TOWN ---I KNOW BUT THE SAF YO'RE A WANTED MAN NOW, WALLER! EITHER YOH MELP DE PULL THE NEW YORS WE'VE OUT LINED UP OR WE'LL BE FORCED TO THEN YUH OVER TO THE SHEDIFF AND COLLECT THE REWARD! TE HARD TO BELIEVE HAT A NICE YOUNG FELLOW OPEN AND BOTH HE AND THE PAY-



SIX GUN HEROES Z THINK I'LL DROP BY AND SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR THEM ! LL, IVE BEEN ASSIGNED TO THE CASE WHICH AND I HAVE TO PIND WALLER AND BRING HI I PARTICULARLY FEEL SORRY FOR HIS TWO HILE AT WALLES'S CABIN ---I DON'T CARE WE EXPLANATION FOR WH HAPPENED! IN THE ME WHILE, NO SETTER, ROE B TO TOWN AND GET YOU NOW'S MY CHANCE TO SNEAK, OFF AND LEAVE SOME FOOD FER MY BROTHER'S NO TOLD YUH I CAN'T EXPLAIN YOUNG TO UNDERSTAND! I CAN'T EXPLAIN WHAT'S HAPPENED BUT HYAR'S ENOUG































SIX-GUN HEROES VER ! HE'LL BE PROWNED HE SUPPEN, PARING MANEUVER HEY!/??? YUH ORNERY, TRESPASSING PAY THE TOLL OR GUN YUM DOWN OCKY AND BLACK JACK ESCAPE THE DEADLY LEAD, BUT ARE THEY LEAPING TO GREATER PERIL ? IF AND OVER, BLACK JACK! LOCO GALOOT! HE AND SMASHED TO A





























Now! The Amazing Facts about

BALDNESS

.AND WHAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT



The following facts are brought to the attention of the public because of a wadespread belief that nothing can be here use six principal types of hise loss, or afsperie, as it is known in medical

L Alorecia from diseases of the scale 2. Alorecus from other diseases or from an improper functioning of the body

mile, premature and congenital alopecia cannot be helped by anything now BUT MANY MEDICAL AUTHORITIES NOW BELIEVE A SPECIFIC SCALP, DISEASE IS THE MOST COMMON CAUSE OF HAIR LOSS.

This discuss is called Schorches and can be boundly classified one two clinical & DRY SEBORENEA: The bale is dev. life

Many doctors agree that to NEGLECT these symptoms of DRY and OILY SEDORRHEAU DINVITE BALDNESS. germ organisers - staphylococcus albus,

A - Dund hain, B - Heir-decreying preterio. C = Hypertoph ad salencesus stands, O - Acrophic fallicles These seems artick the subscesses elsed The han follotic completely carconded by the columns diseased school glind, then begins to strophy. The har produced becomes smaller and smaller until the har follacle days Baldness is the anyutable mask. (See allogatures, a But seberrhen can be controlled, particularly in its early stages. The three germ degrammi believed to cause seborrhea, can and should be eliminated before they

Covered By Sebarrhee

A post-war development, Comate Medicanal Postmila Hills these three gere When used as directed, Comate Medicinal Formula controls seborrhes-etic

You may safely follow the example of thousands who first were skeptical, then curious, and family devided to specify the maches of Commerce Medicinel Property

A Few of the Many Graneful Expressions By Users of Comuse Medicinal Formula "My late was connect and for person and I fixed everything. Northing has pool at count I treed Comma. Now may have he should content a count I treed Comma. Now may have he should content out it index as reach their May indeed have noticed may have and they all may at looks no much better."

"Mon I.E.J., Steven son, Alm. Your has formula get od of my danigud, my bead does not other some I think it is the best of all of the formulas I have used. "-E.E., Harnfton, Otto. Year formula is encrything you claim at no be and the first to dogs trial fixed me of a very had case of dry sebanthes." -J.E.M., Lean Seath, Calai, "I do want to use that suit within few days I have obtained a great insperiorment in no hair. I do want to these you and the Louiste Laboratorie for producing with I wondered and attact are formal in "M.H.J. photodore, Dr. "I have found almost lattiet toket, My inchang has intepped with one application," -A.M., Stockton, Cold. "bly here looks thather, not falling out like at used to. Will not be nothing former in the house," all W. I findale R. E. I haven't had my needle with declesif since I started saving This formula is everything if not more than you say if at I are very bupon with what it's doing for my hair."

-T.S. Lis Choos, New Memore

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"I find it nops the not and retails the her fall. I am thankful for the bely it has given me to argued to the terrible richiners." If R.L., Philadelpina, Pa.

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OF TOOTHLESS TRIGGER By John Martin

NOOTHLESS TRIGGER eased his cayuses tied up both horses. Then the locomotive came round the bend and Larry Tarn got off the train. As the train chugged out of the little western town, Toothless stepped up to Larry. "Guess you must be Larry Tarn," he con-

Larry smiled. He wetched the old cow walfoper's toothless gums gently massaging a plug of tobecco.

"Guess you're Toothless." Larry said, offerine his hand. He tied his suitcase to the back of the saddle and lit into the seat with astonlahing ease On the way out of town toward the ranch he'd inherited from his father, Larry noticed Toothlese watching him ride

"You'll do for a weddy who'e been East three years." Toothless said finally as they trotted along. "Leastwise, so far as riding's concerned." He narrowed his eidewise glance. "You handy

with a gun?" "Why? Been having trouble out at the Circle

"Trouble a-plenty," Toothless said grimly, "Only nobody's clapped lights on it yet, out-side of your neighbor, Cass Hardie. There's a masked gang riding the range, burning down

ranch buildings, mostly at ni "They trying to run everybody out of the pounty

"Somebody's figuring on searing everyone out, then buying in the ranches cheap?" Tooth-less replied "They've hit mostly everybody now 'cept Casa's spread and yours. Just then Toothless' cayuse topped the last rise and Toothless abruptly stopped chewing tobacco.

"Thunderation!" he exclaimed "Look! The outfit's burning down!" A sudden billowing plume of black amoles

shot skyward as Larry Taro got a full and startling view of his ranch house going up in

"Come on, Larry?" Toothless yelled, soweling his borse down into the valley A blistering wave of heat met thum as they galloped up to the blacing inferme. The ranci

house itself was still pretty much intact, al-though one of the walls had gone and the flames were licking toward the roof. Toothless, old-timer though he was, jumped from his cayuse just as Larry yelled and pointed.

"Toothless, look! Up the valley! Here comes a whole outlit! Maybe they're the sats who the indicated direction, and shook his head. "No. That's Cass Herdie and bis hoys," he sald. "I'm going in, Larry!"

Larry made a move to stop him, but the old cowpuncher was nimbler than he thought. Toothless left a section of his shirt hanging in Larry's hand as he disappeared into the flames

Larry dashed up to the front door, but a terrible blast of heat drove him back. Suddenly, Toothless reappeared. He was breathing heavily and was covered with soot. He held a white

paper in his hand. "Toothless!" Larry raged. "Why the devil

did you risk your life that way?" Toothless grinned and was about to thrust the white peper into Larry's hands when he

paused suddenly. Then he ismmed it into the back pocket of his teans. "Never mind," he said. "I'll explain fater,

Here comes Cass." Minutes later, Cass Hardie and a full dozen of his men thundered into the ranch bouse yard. Case got off bis borse, shook Larry's hend and egratched his head. Then he lit a cigar

meditatively. "They're after you, son. No doubt shout that," he said. "Wish we could have given you a better welcome? I reckon I'm next on the

list." "Hasn't anybody laid eyes on them?" Larry

"We haven't been up this way for two days, Larry," Cass replied "Just dropped in to see you take over. But I've seen the gang They're a slippery bunch. Usually work only at night." "So. Toothless tells me." Larry tooked around for the old puncher, but he had suddenly disappeared.

"Toothless!" Larry called out. "Guess he went into the bunkhouse!" Cess said.

"He couldn't have?" Larry insisted. "There he is!" exclaimed one of Cass Hardie'e bunkhouse boys, pointing. Six bundred feet away, leading his horse by the bridle. was Toothlese snesking away quietly. Suddenly he fooked up and saw everyone was looking his way. With a quick, nervous leap the old man was on his cayuse and heading over the south rise. Toothless paused, shot one quick glance in "Now, why'd he do that?" Larry asked. "Just when I needed someone around here for tonight!"

"Crazy old cont," grumbled Cass Hardie. "I reckon you can put up for the night in the burkhouse, Larry." he said. "Then tomorrow you can get an outil aim to work this spread?" "Tim not quutting." Larry replied botly. "Dad built this up, before he died, by not being a quutter and nobody's going to say his son couldn't take some hard luck?"

"You're welcome," Cass commented. "Come on, boys. We'd better get back to my spread before that masked gang burns it down like

this one." He turned to Larry. "If you need any help, Larry, you call on me!"

which the control of the control of

About midnight a fusillade of shots wakened him. Springing from his bunk, Larry peered through the windows. Circling the bunkhouse on horses was a yelling, shouting masked gang. They flung burning brands on the roof and

fired shots into the air.

Larry kicked the door open and came out shooting. There was an instant of silence as the circling horses shuddered to a stop. Then a loud blast of gunfire from an outer circle toppled some of the masked men from their saddles. The rest broke in panic, trying to flee.

In the light of the burning bunkhouse, Larry saw another circle of riders take shape suddenly out of nowhere. Six-guns blazed again and one more of the masked riders dropped. The rest raised their hands in surrender, dis-

"Trothless!" Larry cried when he saw the old man, grim on his horse, advancing forward at the head of a posse. Behind him rode the Sheriff. They drova the masked gang befora them.

The leader of the gang gave way, but didn't drop his guns. Toothless dropped from his saddle as did the Sheriff and booted the leader toward Larry.

"Keep those arms up, you sidewinder!" Toothless growled to the masked leader. The Sheriff and the posse quickly secured the others. Toothless reached for the bandit's guns, but suddenly the badman's arms dropped, his fists striking the old man squarely on the head.

Toothless slipped to the ground.
"Get him, Larry!" he whispered hoarsely.
Larry leaped forward, guns flashing from his
holsters as the masked man brought his own

holsters as the masked man brought his own up, spitting flame and thunder. Two sharp cracks sounded above the roar of the six-guns and both gons flew from the bandit's hands.

"Good shooting, son," the Sheriff said to Larry. He helped Toothless up from the ground. The old man faced the bandit leader, snarling.

The old man faced the bandit leader, snarling.
"Rip his mask off, Larry," he grated. "It's

Cass Hardie!"

Larry took one step forward, tore the black

mask from the bandit's face—and revealed the angry, red face of his neighbor!

Hardie glowered.
"You've got nothing on us," he growled.
"We were just welcoming Larry to his spread

"On, yeah?" Toothless asked, one eye cocked.

He took a white paper from his pocket and gave it to Larry, now that Hardie was bound tightly.

"This is the deed to the ranch, Larry," Toothless said. "I had to get it out of the house before it burned down. Cass wanted to find it, but he couldn't, so he burned the house down. The drtry tock toad's behind all the other burnings in the valley, too!"
"How did you know it was Cass?" Larry

asked, puzzled.

For answer, Toothless reached out and pulled a firstful of big black cigars from Cass Hardie's pocket. Then, from one of his own pockets he produced a cigar stub, with a cigar band

still on it.
"They've both got Cass Hardie's name on
the band," Toothless raid, and grinned. "Cass
said he and his mew hadn't been around the
ranch house that day, but I found one of his
cigar buts on the floor when I went in after
the deed. And I knew it hadn't been there when
I left for town to pick you up, Larry, So I
just quietly lit out for the Sheriff. I figured
they'd come hack tonight, trying to scart you

TOOTHLESS put another wad of chewing tobacco into his toothless mouth.
"I'm pretty old," he said proudly, "bu" I

reckon I've still got some bite left in me!'





































COME ON, WHITE FLASH!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING --

IT'S BEEN A

















SIX GUN HEROES WON OUT ! NOW HAT AFTERNOON, JUST BEFORE THE SO THE BIG PACE ID ABOUT TO GET INDER WAY-SO YOU THINK THAT THAT'S NOW YOU ALL CAYUSE OF YOURS HAS JUST HOW KNOW THE HOMBRE A CHANCE AGAINST AT THE STAGE OF TINTO E YOURE GOING JUST ENTERED THE GAME! SPOT THERE'LL UDSES AROUND THE MARATHON COSPSE DOR'T WORRY THAT NAG OF S FASTER THAN

SIX GUN HEROES MINUTES LATER, AS TEX AND WITTE FLASH THUNDER THROU A NARROW PASS















































Now you can form your own battle lines, storm castle walls, and live in those glorious pages of history when men were men!



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